

Promise

Stepping outside studio
to pee (hyped by police
sirens, neighbor's thundering
stereo, too much
booze & tobacco)
I smell the river.
Settles me down.
Feel (briefly)
everything is
still ok.

Good Beginning

First page
in my old
book is blue
& empty.
A good
beginning for
any book.

What I Pray For

To be able to fill
each day with activity
is what I pray for.
Those dull, empty
spaces in a
day scare me.
Fifteen, ten years
ago I could drink
my way thru them
but no longer.
Body, stretching
to reach fifty,
won't allow it.